

# Die Happy, Around The World

Sunny day  
And I can hear them call  
Will they ever come back home  
On my way  
To watch and catch them all  
The most precious things I can't control

Nights and days  
Ready to be born  
I paint their silhouettes  
The melody  
Of my favorite teenage song  
I heard a thousand times and can't forget

Refrain:  
Searching all around the world  
I was gone for a long time  
I have seen them rise and fall  
Between whiskey and wine  
Burning like gasoline  
Sounding like a violin  
I was never too late

Summer day  
Whispers in my ear  
The old stories 'bout the man  
Who would sit and sway  
Make history with faith  
From their cradle to their grave

What a blast - to feel your head explode  
What a sound - a new idea was born  
Without them - we would be empty and alone

Burning like gasoline  
Sounding like a violin  
I was never too late